

BARTON COUNTY DEMOCRAT.

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GREAT BEND, KANSAS, FRIDAY, AUGUST 16, 1901.

NUMBER 23.

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Send for Catalogue,
J. N. GLARK,
Great Bend, Kansas.

HERE AND THERE.

A Canadian traded his wife for a dog, traded the dog for a shotgun, traded the shotgun for a keg of apple brandy and died of delirium tremens.

A Kansas minister told his congregation that those who were in debt need not place anything in the box. The collection was double the usual amount.

"I notice Mr. B. buys his ink by the jug," said one Kansas man to another. "Yet, his wife thought so, too," said the other, "until she went to fill the ink well, when she found it was not ink by a jugful."

An editor printed an item which stated that "the man who was hugging the hired girl had better stop it or his name would be published." In a few days about 25 citizens paid up their subscriptions and told the editor to pay no attention to foolish stories going around.

A young man asked an old wealthy doctor how to get rich and the doctor said: "Get a situation, work all the time, spend no money for pleasure, hang on to every nickel, and by the time you are as old as I am you will be as rich as a king and as mean as hell."

Central Kansas is complaining of a horse famine. The farmers have been too ready to sell their horses to English army purchasing agents, and now the farmers are compelled to pay from \$125 to \$140 for animals that a year and a half ago found no purchasers at \$75.

"In a climate where a man can lie in a hammock, pick a banana with one hand and dig a sweet potato with one foot, the incentive to idleness is easy, and its debilitating consequences inevitable." This, says Gov. Allen, is sufficient explanation why Porto Rico has for four centuries been practically at a standstill.

There will be a town in the new country where no property is to be owned by men and where no man will be allowed to engage in business. It's to be a woman's town. Those at the head of the movement want to see if a town cannot be run without a drop of liquor being sold. The town might get along without the liquor but it remains to be seen whether it can be made to go without men.

An exchange says: "One of the loving husbands of this city, who had exhausted all the explanations for late hours and had no apologies ready, simply slipped into the house about 1 o'clock, undressed himself and began rocking the cradle by the bedside as if he had been awakened from a sound sleep by infant cries. He had rocked the cradle for five minutes, when his wife, who had witnessed the whole maneuver said: 'Come to bed Frank, here's the baby.'"

The delinquent tax list is being published in the Barton Beacon. It is surprising to see how many valuable properties are to be sold for taxes. People never seem to realize that it always costs more in the long run to neglect paying their taxes. Someone with money to invest can put a lot of it out at 15 per cent. on these delinquents.—Hoisington Dispatch.

You are wrong on the "investment" proposition Bro. Miller. The county of Barton bids in all delinquent taxes, and the interest paid thereon goes to the county. There was a time when the 2-per-centers made big money on tax certificates; but Barton county

don't permit that any more. Also, the fact that all interest and penalties are paid to the county, and thus help to lessen future taxes, is largely accountable for so many men letting their taxes go delinquent.

A "STAG" PARTY.

Now ladies, don't laugh, when we chronicle one of the most pleasurable events of the season, where there was not a member of the tender sex about, and where jollity and good cheer permeated the atmosphere and warmed the hearts of the guests to a better, more neighborly feeling between man and man. The party in question was given by that big-hearted stock man and farmer, Walter B. Cornell, at his residence in the west part of town, Saturday evening, the 10th, the occasion being the 51st anniversary of Mr. Cornell's birthday.

Upwards of fifty guests were present, comprising many of our prominent citizens—from the young man with his first vote to the grandfather. The evening was spent in music and song, story telling and—yes, ladies—dancing. The host had provided great loads of eatables and drinkables, and as every man felt that the house and all the contents thereof was the same as his own, the freedom with which each man, without exception, "turned himself loose" was a lung-testing and mirth-provoking testimony to the free-hearted spirit of the Westerner and the hospitality of the host. May Walt live to enjoy many more returns of the day is the combined wish of his friends.

FIFTY YEARS WEDDED.

On Saturday of this week, August 17th, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hood of this city will celebrate their 50th wedding anniversary. Fifty years of wedded felicity; fifty years of ups and downs of life, of hopes and fears, of joys and sorrows, smiles and tears. But in the case of Uncle Billy and Aunt Nancy the smiles have largely outnumbered the tears, the joys have happily overbalanced the sorrows, and the hale and hearty old couple are as jovial as ever and as full of the milk of human kindness as when, a half a hundred years ago, on that bright August day, they plighted their vows and resolved to cling unto each other until death does them part. A large family of healthy, lusty boys has been reared by them, and the long season of their connubial probation has been a life-time of pleasure to each. This community will join with the DEMOCRAT in wishing Mr. and Mrs. Hood many more happy returns of the day.

We saw several Hoisington girls meet a stranger on the street last Sunday evening, get acquainted, and stroll around with him for hours. Who is responsible?—Hoisington Dispatch.

The dod-gasted "stranger," of course. He had no business to go to a town on a Sunday evening where there are so many lone-some but pretty girls, and such bashful and backward boys. Do not load the responsibility on the girls.

In other parts of the county the farmers are complaining of its being too dry to plow, but it never gets that way here. Our farmers keep pegging away, wet or dry, knowing it will rain some time, and that when it does they will be ready to sow their usual big wheat crop.—Cliffin Clarion.

When it is remembered that the vicinity of Cliffin is the most reliable wheat producing part of the county, year after year, there is a whole lot of food for thought in the above local comment of

the Clarion. It causes one to think that a more thorough stirring of the soil in other localities of the county might bring equally good results.

WHAT does the great steel strike now on mean? It means money against man; principal against principle; organized capital against organized labor; J. Pierpont Morgan against 150,000 working men; the result of republican legislation and republican favoritism against the rights of American laborers to enjoy a proper share of the products of their toil, and how will it end? God only knows. But the signs of the times, the example precedent, and the known arrogance of the party in power would indicate victory for combined capital and lower degradation for united labor. The striking steel workers will eventually have to learn that their greatest protection is in their votes; have to learn that if they vote the control of affairs into the hands of capital, that control will be manipulated to the greatest interest of the controlling power.

If THE banks of Kansas have on deposit, as reported by the officials, sixty-three millions of dollars, and the assessors of Kansas, as shown by their returns, only found THREE million dollars of deposits for taxation, then there certainly ought to be a reform in our assessment laws.

THE State Board of Equalization raised the assessed valuation of the State \$18,489,805. This was necessary because the last Legislature (a republican conglomeration) was the most extravagant in the State's history. Its total appropriations aggregated near \$5,000,000.

THE law and order league of Fort Scott last week dismissed all the liquor cases it was prosecuting, giving as a reason for thus abandoning the fight, that they found it impossible to secure convictions under the present drastic temperance (?) laws.

THE Sterling Journal man said it seemed like visiting another state for a Sterling man to spend a day at Ellinwood. If the average Sterlingleite was not so blindly ignorant of his home situation he would doubtless not be so astonished at Ellinwood.

WHEN Joe Cooke, of Ellinwood, said he "drank a couple of ginger ales" to celebrate the birth of a baby at the home of a friend, all the dead letters in the postoffice turned over and groaned, and the stamps felt like licking themselves.

WONDER how many of those hundred-thousand iron workers out on a strike in the East are glad they voted for "the full dinner pail?"

FREE PHOTOGRAPHS.

By special arrangements we are enabled to make the following GRAND OFFER: With each cash purchase of shoes amounting to \$2.00 or over, we will give absolutely free, a ticket good for one high grade cabinet of yourself or any member of the family. These tickets are redeemable at Shepard's studio, and anyone holding a ticket may present it there and receive a beautiful picture, free of charge. A \$1.00 premium on a \$2.00 purchase is worth looking after, and those desiring to take advantage of this magnificent opportunity may do so by buying their shoes at our store. Ask for tickets when making your purchase, otherwise they will not be given.

THE EXCHANGE STORE.

The New Process gasoline stove lights like gas. A feature that makes it popular, for without heat, smoke, or delay, the stove can instantly be started in operation; turn the valve wheel and apply the match the stove is ready for work. Could anything be more simple. For sale at

THE GREAT BEND IMPLEMENT CO.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL COMMENT.

Fried chicken at Wilson's 4-11-44.

Ed. Griffith is back from Colorado.

J. W. Hacey was down from Galatia Monday.

Geo. W. Buckland is home from his Colorado outing.

See the Exchange Store's offer of free photographs.

Only three more weeks until the city schools open again.

The Fair catalogues ought to be out before the Fair opens.

Only a few more weeks until Fair week—Sept. 18th to 21st.

The Item speaks about "the post house." Where is it "at?"

Eat at Wilson's 4-11-44, and you will be "happy ever after."

Some new improvements are promised by the Waterworks Co.

Mrs. Ed. S. Marx was badly poisoned at the Ellinwood picnic.

Pure, home made candies are the best. Get them at Rathbun's.

Jake Baker, of the Rock Grain Co., has fitted up a neat new office.

Lemonade, pop, milk-shake, cool summer drinks—at Rathbun's.

A good rain—a regular downpour—visited this locality Saturday night.

The last two rains have done much to make the late forage crops and hay.

J. A. Barth, the Cliffin merchant, was down to the county seat, Monday.

We have just received a car of Barb Wire. GREAT BEND IMPLEMENT CO.

Somebody is going to get into trouble in this county by disobeying the game law.

See Chas. Rathbun, at the Candy Kitchen, for the finest of cool summer drinks.

Paul Teskey is back to Great Bend, from Ellinwood, where he "used" for a while.

Horses and mules bought and sold. W. F. Klein & Co., south of Hotel Greene.

Mrs. A. E. Parcell is visiting with her mother, Mrs. Rowell, in the Indian territory.

The Majestic is the best steel range on earth, go to the Great Bend Implement Co.

A commodious new porch is being built along the west front of the Elkhorn hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Patten have gone to housekeeping in the Barker residence, on Broadway.

Thomas Deighton has been dangerously ill, at his home on East Broadway the past week.

A large number of old soldiers are attending the G. A. R. reunion at Hutchinson this week.

All of my household goods for sale. Inquire at residence on West Forest Avenue. D. J. COUGHLIN.

Miss Floy Gillmore, daughter of My Gillmore, is trying the curative waters of Excelsior Springs, Mo.

Hoisington women make faces at each other over the telephone, says the Dispatch. Naughty girls.

Mrs. Swartz and daughter, Miss Marie, returned last Friday from Buffalo and other eastern points.

Frank J. Huelig, of near Odin, called Friday to order the DEMOCRAT to make its weekly visits to his home.

Chas. Wolf and wife, who have been visiting in this county, returned to their home at Norborne, Mo., Sunday.

Next month has an "R" in it, and you can then eat oysters—providing the dry weather has not ruined the crop.

"What is the first thing a fat man does after reaching the top of a hill on a hot day? He takes off his hat and pants."

It may not be as hot next summer as it has been this. The sun, the scientists say, will be much cooler in 10,000,000 years.

Wm. Osmond returned last week from Washington, state, where he had been spending the hot period with his children.

Herman Hise is carrying his arm and face in a sling, the result of too close contact with poison ivy, at the Ellinwood picnic.

The Kindergarten ladies netted about \$16 for their fund, at the social last Friday night, held on Louis Zitzern's lawn.

We are not up on the bible to any great extent, but our understanding of it is that Christ never taught his disciples to preach a religion that carries death and destruction to the heathens.

A Larned clergyman saw a railroad man's advertisement for "300 sleepers," and immediately offered his whole congregation.

The change of the weather which causes a fellow to wake up in the middle of the night and reach for more kiver, is very appreciable.

Charlie Townsley, who has been making his home with his sister, Mrs. Leland, for the past six months, is home in Great Bend again.

Mr. Grimes says he is in correspondence with various firms with a view to changing the telephone from an automatic to a central system.

Rev. J. W. Thompson, in the early days pastor of the Presbyterian church here, was up from Marion last week, visiting with old friends.

A tent minstrel show visited Great Bend Tuesday of this week, but as it did not advertise in the local papers its patronage was naturally slim.

Jack Lanter braved death the other day by remarking that "the fellow who discovered the Italian sunset was probably watching the day go."

Mrs. McAllister and husband, from Lexington, Oregon, are here on a visit with Mrs. N. R. Holmes. Mrs. McAllister is a sister of Mrs. Holmes.

Wemmergren and his force of painters were out south this week, putting the finishing touches on A. J. Sear's handsome new residence, near Seward.

An eastern Kansas preacher announced in the paper that the subject of his Sabbath evening sermon would be: "Fools," and added: "You are all invited."

J. D. Chadd was up Monday, from near Seward. He says there will be some corn in his locality, but most fields will not make over 3 to 5 bushels to the acre.

Henry Klein came up from Kingman county last week. Henry has been around over the state considerably, and finds no locality more favored than Barton county.

Nick Meyers writes us from Willowdale, Kingman county, that he is doing nicely down there, and will be up to see his old Barton county friends some time this fall.

The old, O. B. Wilson residence, built by John W. Lightbody in the early seventies, is being moved out to give more room around O. W. Dawson's palatial home.

Hicks, the colored man who got his foot mashed off over at Hoisington, on the Mo. P., and who has been on the county, was sent to relatives at Parsons, Monday morning.

Don Porter was in town Monday, to visit his brother, Frank. Don was in a railroad wreck recently down in Oklahoma, and is just getting over the shaking up he received.

Buggies Road wagons and Surries—we are leading. A carload of Kacine work coming on. Quality and workmanship guaranteed.

THE GREAT BEND IMPL. CO.

Probate Judge Feder's little girl is now having fun with "it" and the judge is again confined within the quarantine cordon, waiting expectantly for a chance to "break out."

A man with a silk hat set Hoisington wild one day last week. The Dispatch man thought sure he was a Mo. P. official come to claim that stone the people propose to donate the Mo. P.

Sheriff Johnson has at last landed the man Kennedy, wanted for stealing a horse at Ellinwood, in the county jail. The Oklahoma people were cranky about giving up the prisoner.

Sometime back Leo, son of Frank Kern, west of town, had his face badly burned by the explosion of rabbit metal, and it was thought he would lose his sight. But he is now reported all right again.

A force of men have been at work the past week or more cleaning up the ditch, widening it somewhat, and fixing bridges and embankments, preparatory to corralling the first maverick flood that comes down the Arkansas.

The Harper Advocate says: "Sam Kennedy, who has been of considerable trouble to Harper county, by attempted bribery of witnesses, and furnishing tools for prisoners to break out of jail, is up against 'the real thing' now. He was arrested at Alva, Ok., last week for stealing a team of horses in Barton county." The charge is one horse, and Kennedy was bound over to the district court on preliminary examination, Monday.